

BATESBURG S. C., MONDAY, JULY 31, 1905.

COTTON MARKET.

Cotton is bringing today on the Batesburg Market, 10 1/2 as reported by L. D. Cullum.

WEATHER REPORT.

SPECIAL TO THE ADVOCATE FROM STATE WEATHER BUREAU.

Fair to day; Tuesday showers; variable winds.

ARMS STACKED AND FLAG FOLDED.

DISPENSARY SICK.

REV. JOAB EDWARDS

Editor Advocate: Memory though gathering into its store house every day new facts, new faces and new sciences, does not fail to swing us back into the past and let us enter into the days that have gone by. The music of our lives, whether it be in strains of joy or moans of sorrow, is found largely in memory's pathway. The present with its busy changes cannot bury past experience. Reaching Greensboro N. C. yesterday evening, I gave my mind up for awhile to camp life here forty years ago. The day of the land is all that appears natural. Stately buildings are on every side while a busy and prosperous people are a stir from country and in town. The 4th of July was made the occasion for celebration, the revolutionary battle near here and the giving of a picnic to 3000 operatives by the owners of the Cone cotton mills. Generous and refreshing showers came and linen, lawn, starch and clay were some what mixed up. This morning I sought an interview with one of Greensboro's oldest citizens, in order to get the location of the camp of the 7th regiment of S. C. V. at the time of the surrender in 1865. Hon. J. A. Pritchard was the man to whom I was referred. I found in him a man, who lived near the place, and with interest in those days alive. I pause on the street and think of faces long since gone into dust. Bill Etheridge and Aleck Denny my men mates to be gone. Dr. George Etheridge, Sam Bontlight, Nathan Bontlight, our Commissary, Jim Denny, but let me stop. Why should the roll of the dead be called here? On this bill I heard for the last time the drum beat of the 7th regiment to fall in. B. C. W. Matthews, our drummer, still lives, and many years yet, but the drum is hushed for ever. Campment to the depot is but a short distance. Well do I remember the evening our encampment here was broken up. In the usual order the regiment moved down to the depot and formed a line along the railroad. This was the last line the 7th regiment formed with flag and guns in hand, though her flag had been held aloft on many a battle field, and her guns had sung the song of fire and blood in six or seven states now they are exchanged for honorable paroles. Capt. A. P. Bontlight, who knew no fear and ever showed kindness, commanded Co. C to order arms, and then "stack arms". Soon the noise of an approaching train is heard coming from towards Hillsboro. Now it appears in sight. The engine is bedecked with banners and flowers, it stops, it is loaded with federal soldiers to whom we commit the care of our guns. A band of music is with them, a few words are exchanged and then they play Dixie. The order then comes to the disarmed regiment "left face forward march", as we start homeward the band plays Sweet Home. Thus ended the closing chapter of the 7th regiment of S. C. V. There were other troops beside the 7th regiment present, possibly some of the 15th and 20th regiments S. C. V. I have noted only a few details of the 7th. My friend Mr. Pritchard has the distinguished honor of being the first man in the N. C. leg. station who offered a bill to improve the public highways, by taxation. The good roads of N. C. to-day are fruits of the efforts put forth by himself and his collaborators. Through an octogenarian his interest in all progressive measures is unabated; as a magistrate his friend has caused him to hold the balance of justice continuously for nearly a quarter of a century. Now just a few words about the S. C. dispensary. The papers over here are impressed with the idea that it is sick unto death, and I note in today's Greensboro paper that Senator R. B. Tillman is said to be threatening to kill it because of the stealing that is going on in connection with it. Well, that is something he ought to have thought of long ago. I heard him, say several years ago, in a speech at Leesville that up to that time only \$25000 had been stolen through the dispensary but that was not near as much as the Auditors and Treasurers had stolen in the same length of time. We may yet hear something about rebates as the corruption law is cleared away and the people in their might and in defence of right not only set this breeder of spoils and death aside but cease to listen to men

who are so blinded by self interest, as to put society in jeopardy by creating a thirst for strong drink, whether through dispensaries, blind tigers, crated bottles or what not. It is certainly time for every Christian man who may be connected with the dispensary to resign out of self respect.

P. S. Since writing above I have visited the house where Jefferson Davis stopped a few days after he left Richmond. It is on East Washington St. and is owned and occupied by Hon. A. M. Scales. Mr. Davis refused to accept entertainment by the people of Greensboro I am told for the reason that doing so might cause them to suffer at the hands of the Federal authorities. He knew the standard of the Federal army as to citizens rights was very very low at that time. Dr. J. L. McCurry said of the Confederate government that it gave to the world an example of conducting a war on a high plane of civilization, an example that is without a parallel in the past. They battled not against the rights of any nation nor sought the destruction of the private property of any people. The Federal army by its ruthless destruction of private property in the south can never stand with the Confederate army. The army of today may do it, and I trust will ever hereafter follow the example set by the Confederate army in that particular respect.

A POSTAL FROM MR. GEO. C. BATES.

Hemet, Cal., July 21, 1905.

Dear Bayly,

Will you please send me two (2) last copies of Advocate to above Post office. I like California very much, still I don't think that the climate can come up to Arizona. I have worked some, picking apricots. Hands are scarce and they are paying from \$2.00 to \$3.00 per day. I enjoyed my trip to Los Angeles. A fine city—something doing all the time. Hope all well. Give my regards to all. Your friend, G. C. Bates.

DEATH OF MAJOR T. H. RUSSELL.

Major T. H. Russell, son of B. Frank Russell, died at Williamston, in 85th year of his age, on Monday last.

He was a son of David Frank Russell, who was a lieutenant in the Continental Army. When a young boy he was apprenticed to John Miller, who was forced to leave England, charged with complicity in the publication of the celebrated letters, signed "Junius."

Major Russell married Martha Hamilton in 1839 and eleven children were born to them. As editor of the Anderson Gazette, Major Russell was very successful.

YELLOW FEVER GAINING.

There have been 227 cases of yellow fever so far in New Orleans with 47 deaths since July 12th.

The health authorities of the city contend that the plague is strictly confined to the Italian immigrants but as it is well known that Yellow Jack, confines his attentions to no one class of men the situation is alarming. In Mississippi health certificates are demanded from strangers at nearly every town and the same conditions prevail in Louisiana—shot-gun quarantines are being formed every where in the above named states and the country is full of apprehension and dread.

The State of Louisiana has quarantined against New Orleans.

The health authorities of New Orleans and the experts from the Washington State that the cases are all being screened from mosquitoes and that the disease will not become an epidemic.

THE COTTON LEAK SWINDLE IN HANDS OF THE GRAND JURY.

The cotton leak trouble is now being investigated by a federal grand jury in Washington. A broker named F. A. Peckham has refused to answer questions and Moses Haas the alleged go-between the New York brokers and those guilty in the Peckham case has refused to testify. Both of the recalcitrant witnesses were allowed liberty on bail offered by themselves their counsel assuring the grand jury that they would be in court when wanted. The matter will be sifted to the bottom.

MRS. ETHEREDGE DEAD.

On Thursday, July 27th, Mrs. John P. Etheredge, of Haysville, died from an attack of Typhoid fever. She was in the thirty-fifth year of her age and leaves a husband and four children to mourn her loss. Mrs. Etheredge was a loving wife and mother and a consistent member of the church. She was buried in the Capt. Mitchell burying ground at Denny's Cross roads.

subscribe for The Advocate.

SAMARIA.

KAOLIN, DEATH AND FUNERALS, AND OTHER MATTERS.

(From our regular correspondent.)

Mr. Leon Hutto, whom I mentioned in my communication of last week, died Sunday morning about 2 o'clock; he was buried Sunday at Oak Grove church; the funeral was preached by Rev. Evans Hall to a large crowd of sorrowing and sympathizing friends and relatives. Rev. Hall took for his text the 21st, verse of the 15th, chapter of 1st Corinthians, which read "for since by man came death resurrection of the dead." Mr. Hutto was just in the bloom of life, being only twenty years old and had quite a host of friends. The sympathy of the community is extended to the family in their sad bereavement.

After the funeral services was over, we accompanied Mr. Hiram Kirkland to the Kaolin mine, at Chalk Hill. After dinner we took a stroll around about the mine. From indications, there will soon be considerable business carried on there, in the way of mining chalk.

We had a pleasant chat with Mr. C. B. Norton, one of the directors; Mr. Norton leaves today for Atlantic City, via Savannah, Ga., and New York and will not be back until about the 15th, of August.

We heard by phone this a. m., that Mrs. J. J. Boatwright was taken with fever. Mr. Boatwright is certainly having a bad time with his family now in the way of sickness, but, we hope, they will soon all recover, and be restored to their usual good health. W. W.

JOHANN HOCK, THE MURDERER, IS SAVED FROM HANGING BY A WOMAN.

Johann Hock the multi-bigamist and wholesale wife murderer was not hanged on Friday last, as arranged, but was saved by a stay of execution at the last minute. A mysterious woman, name unknown, having a physician with her, appeared at the jail where the final preparations for Hock's execution were underway; she told the jailer that money would be provided sufficient to bear the cost of an appeal of the case to the Supreme Court. Governor Deneen, of Illinois, refused to issue a stay of execution, but at the last minute, \$500 having been raised, Hock's two lawyers went to the jail and arranged with the jailer for a postponement of execution. After an interview with the States attorney, Gov. Deneen granted a stay of execution.

Whether it was only hoping against hope, or for some other reason, unknown, Hock seemed to be confident that he was not going to be hanged and he further believes, that he will ultimately be released. When that came Hock's fellow prisoners and the crowd about the jail shouted in delight and Hock said, "If the Supreme Court decides against me I am willing to die. I ask no mercy and no favor. I believe in the law, but I feel, that if the Supreme Court has a chance to review the case, it will result favorably to me."

The name of the woman, who saved Hock, has been ascertained to be Cora Wilson and the physician who accompanied her was Dr. Liston Montgomery. Miss Wilson claims, as the only reason for her action, a desire to see the Hock get a fair chance for his life and she contends, that she was guided only by general humanitarian motives.

MATTHEWS.

Well Mr. Editor I am here to try to write again, but news is scarce, I reckon that is good news, for no-body has been fighting nor has there been trouble here of any kind. I believe that our community is worthy of some praise, as we haven't had any very serious difficulties around here as yet. I believe this community can boast of more blacksmith and wheelwright shops, than any other community in the county. We have four shops not more than a mile apart. Mr. S. G. Matthews, Mr. A. P. Lake and Mr. Joe Lake are all doing a very nice business in general repair work. Mr. Noah A. Matthews does well also.

Master George Lake has the funniest little team of oxen I ever saw; he has two little calves well broke to work to his nice little cart and he can carry a sack of corn to mill, or any small job of hauling, like that.

Messrs John G. and B. B. Matthews have gone to the county poor-house, but, not as inmates, they have gone there to cell the houses for the inmates, which will be a great improvement as to comfort for next winter.

Mr. J. F. Rutherford, of Saluda passed here a few days ago on business. Mrs. Nancy and Miss Carrie Buzhard visited in this community last Sunday.

Mrs. Matilda Matthews is still improving.

The crops, in this community are looking fine since the rain.

THE COUNTY SUMMER SCHOOL AT LEXINGTON, S. C.

The Lexington county summer school for teachers will convene in the Lexington school building at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, August 2nd.

The following will be the instructions with courses of study offered each:

Superintendent, J. R. T. Major, of Batesburg graded school, Pedagogy and Geography; Superintendent J. C. Allen, of Yorkville graded school, Arithmetic, Algebra and History; Miss Elizabeth Dominick, of Newberry, Primary Methods and Drawing.

The summer school will continue in session for four weeks and will be an invaluable aid to those who are anxious to secure teachers certificates, as well as to those who have certificates and wish to have them renewed. The county board of education will renew the certificates of those whose time is about to expire provided said teachers attend the summer school and pass satisfactory examinations at the close of the school.

Another feature that has not been presented in the summer school heretofore is a series of lectures on live school questions by men of eminent ability.

The following lectures to which the public is cordially invited will be given:

1. Thursday evening, August 3rd, Col. Charles B. Rogers, of Batesburg.
2. August 10th, Dr. J. L. Shuler, of Sellwood.
3. August 17th, Prof. Patterson Wardlaw, of South Carolina College.
4. August 24th, Dr. J. A. B. Scherer, of New Berry College.

DANIEL LAMONT EX-SECRETARY OF WAR DEAD.

Daniel Lamont, who was secretary of war during President Cleveland's administration, died at his home at Millbrook, N. Y., on Sunday last.

Daniel Lamont was a man of great tact and ability, combined with an unswerving honesty.

UNITED STATES SENATORS NOT ALWAYS ABOVE REPROACH.

United States Senator Mitchell, of Oregon has been sentenced to pay a fine of \$1,000 and to labor in penal servitude for six months. Mitchell was convicted of unduly using his position as a means of personal gain.

BARBECUE AT DELMAR.

At the barbecue at Delmar there were in attendance over 500 people.

Speeches were made by J. H. Wharton and C. L. Toole; some remarks by C. B. Rogers and an elaborated address, in favor of the Dispensary, as it used to be, was delivered by Cole L. Blaise.

PANAMA'S OFFER TO SETTLERS.

Panama is the youngest of republics, but is evidently determined to be the most backward of the sisterhood. She offers to lend \$1,000, on proper security, to any who will undertake to make and maintain plantations of any kind, or to raise live stock, in the Comarca of Darien. She will give 247 acres of land also, to such settler. Darien is in the southeastern part of Panama, is rich in minerals and fine woods, is well watered and grassy. The climate is warm, as the district is near the southern limit of the trade winds, therefore not so constantly cooled by those sea breezes as are the eastern coasts of Costa Rica. Nicaragua and Honduras; but it is not likely that one will ever feel there such heat as killed more than a hundred people in New York city alone, in a few days of its last warm spell. But by going to the higher altitudes of the not very high mountains there, settlers may raise almost everything grown in the United States, yet have a uniform and agreeable temperature all the year. If Panama can provide adequate facilities for transportation to those who accept her liberal offer she will prosper.—New York Commercial.

THE BENNINGTON BOILER BURST.

The man of war Bennington, which was sunk by the terrible explosion of her boiler recently in the harbor of San Diego, has been floated.

The crew of the Bennington numbered 197 of whom 58 are dead, 46 wounded and 93 uninjured.

Secretary of the navy, Bonaparte promises that, in the investigation of the conditions that caused the disaster, no white wash will be used and that no one will be picked out as a scapegoat.

Ensign Newman Perry, who was on duty on the Bennington, when the explosion took place, was killed. Ensign Perry was born in Columbia, S. C. and was a gallant officer. His body will be interred at Stockbridge, Mass., where, when on land, he made his home.

THE EDITOR.

What is the relation of the newspaper editor to his readers?

Certainly the relation is a vital one. In these days of large circulations the press becomes a tremendous engine of civilization. And its greatest power resides in its ability to unite public sentiment into a normal force.

The editor, therefore, is the representative as if he had been elected to the office of editor by the votes of the people.

Any conception of his office less than this is too low.

And yet—There are newspaper editors—happily they are rare—who will tell you (privately) that a newspaper has as much right, morally, to champion the cause of some special and selfish interest for pay as a lawyer has to plead the cause of his client for a fee.

The editor who makes such a claim has no righteous conception of his relation to his constituency.

News papers are purveyors of news for a price. But they are infinitely more than that. They are forces of civilization. And their power is not of themselves. They get it from the people. Without the people they would have no power. Therefore, they owe a duty to the people.

The editor of a great modern newspaper is bound by every consideration of duty to stand for the best interests of the people. He must protect them from abuse and usurpations of power. He must make his appeal to the best that is in himself.

His is a high calling—no less sacred than that of the pulpit.

If for a bribe he betrays the public that trusts him he is the meanest of all traitors.

He is the people's tribune. If he is treacherous to the people he makes himself a prostitute. And he becomes the most dangerous man in the community.—Milwaukee Journal.

HEARING SEPTEMBER FIFTH.

Montreal, July 28.—The argument for the writ of habeas corpus in the Gagnon Greene case was today by mutual consent of judge and counsel, postponed until Sept. 5. The habeas corpus application is on the ground that the magistrate had no power to try the case.—The Augusta Chronicle

Valiant Volunteers.

During one of the frequent revolutions in Haiti the commander of the government forces at Port au Prince made a requisition on the authorities at Cape Haitien for men to aid in putting down the uprising.

After a somewhat rough experience of two or three days the authorities got together the required number of men and loaded them aboard ship. Then the following message was sent: Commander Government Forces, Port au Prince.

Sir—I send you per steamer Saginaw today 100 volunteers. Please return the ropes with which they are bound.

COMMANDER AT PORT HAITIEN.

No Champagne For Prisoners. At the breaking out of the Crimean war Eliza Rachel, the celebrated French tragedienne, was in St. Petersburg. Just before leaving the Russian capital some of the officials of the city gave a banquet in her honor. At the end of the feast one of the Russian officers, a nobleman of high rank, said to Rachel in a bantering sort of way: "We will not bid you 'goodbye', but merely 'au revoir', for we will soon be in Paris to drink your health in sparkling champagne."

"Monseigneur," replied Rachel, "France is not rich enough to treat all her prisoners of war to champagne."

Diplomatic. "Of course the earrings are quite pretty," she said, with just a tinge of disappointment, "but the stones are very small."

"But, my dear," replied Mr. Phoxey, "if they were any larger they'd be all out of proportion to the size of your ears."—Philadelphia Press.

The Baby's Way.

Friend—I suppose the baby is fond of you? Papa—Fond of me? Why, he sleeps all day when I'm not at home and stays up all night just to enjoy my society.—Town and Country.

The Snow Line.

Snow, even in the tropics, never melts, but remains continuously all the year round above the height of 16,000 feet. In colder climes the snow line is much lower than this.

There will be mistakes in divinity while men preach and error in government while men govern.—Carleton.

False Dice.

The following passage explains the various methods of cheating at dice in the Elizabethan era so well that I transcribe it in full for the benefit of commentators on old plays, etc., says a correspondent of London Notes and Queries. "What false dice use they? as dice stopped up with quicksilver and heaved, dice of rammage, flatted, gourdies to chop and change when they lyste, to lott the trowe dice fall under the table, and so take up the false, and if they be true dice, what shifte will they make to set ye one of them with slyding, with cogging, with foysting with coytynge, as they call it."—Ascham's "Toxophilus," 1545.

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Men's and Boys High-Grade Clothing and Extra Trousers at

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS

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Our entire Store will undergo a complete Remodeling, with an addition of over 1250 square feet of space, fronting on Rutland Avenue.

Now is The Time, Here is THE PLACE.

Be on hand

Friday

Morning, August 4th., and parties in the Greatest Bargain Feast ever offered in the entire State. We guarantee every Garment, every price and every statement.



18.00 Suits	13.50
15.00 "	10.50
12.50 "	9.50
10.00 "	7.50
7.50 "	5.00
6.50 "	4.50
5.00 "	3.75
3.00 "	1.95

6.00 Extra Trousers

5.00 "	4.00
3.50 "	3.50
2.50 "	2.50
2.00 "	1.65
1.50 "	1.40
1.00 Trousers	.69
250 Pr. Overalls	.43
\$1.00 "	.79
75c. "	.55

Remember the date. Friday August 4th. Sale lasts 10 Days.

Whitten Dry Goods Co.,